Official Programme of the Seventh National Convention of the

Luther League

of America

Canton, Ohio

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday

October 30, 31, November 1, 1906

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Convention Topic

EDUCATION

KNOWLEDGE—FACT
WISDOM—TACT
UNDERSTANDING—ACT

WHEN schools prosper, the Church remains righteous and her doctrines pure . . . Young pupils and students are the seed and source of the Church. If we were dead, whence would come our successors, if not from the schools? For the sake of the Church we must have and maintain Christian Schools. They may not appear attractive, but are useful and necessary. . . . If I had to give up preaching and my other duties, there is no office I would rather have than that of school teacher.

MARTIN LUTHER

Luther League of America

WM. C. STOEVER, President.

Luther M. Kuhns,
General Secretary.

Christopher G. Grauer,
Assistant General Secretary.

John F. Dinkey,
Treasurer.

Rev. C. K. Hunton,
Statistical Secretary.

Rev. Chas. L. Fry,
Literary Secretary.

Rev. Geo. H. Schnur,
Topics Editor.

Executive Committee

E. F. Eilert, Chairman.

William L. Henrich.
I. S. Runyon.
Rev. L. L. Smith.
G. A. Baldwin.
E. August Miller.
H. L. Hungerford.
Rev. G. F. Gehr.
M. C. Olson.

And the President, General Secretary and Treasurer.

All sessions of the Convention, except the Grand Rally, will be held in Trinity Lutheran Church. The Grand Rally will be held in the Auditorium.

The hours for the Convention are: Devotional services, 9 to 9:30 a. m.; business sessions, 9:30 to 11:30 a. m., 2 to 5:30 p. m.; night sessions, 7:30.

Papers are limited to 15 minutes; addresses are limited to 20 minutes; discussions are limited to 15 minutes. These allowances of time, with devotional services and music, make a full program. The presiding officer has been requested to observe these time limits.

THE HYMNS USED IN THIS PROGRAMME ARE FROM THE LUTHER LEAGUE HYMNAL

Opening Session

Tuesday, October 30, 7.30 P. M.

MR. WM. C. STOEVER, President of the Luther League of America, Presiding

ORGAN PRELUDE—*"Andante in D,"* . . . . *Silas*

ANTHEM—*"Jesus Only,"* . . . . . *Rotolli*

Trinity Lutheran Quartette.

VESPER SERVICE.

Conducted by the Pastor, Rev. J. A. Hall, D. D.

PSALM No. 24.

"GLORIA PATRI."

SCRIPTURE LESSON—2 Chron. xxix. 12—19.

PRAYER.

HYMN No. 202—*"Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and Voices."*

WELCOME: Rev. J. A. Hall, D. D.

RESPONSE: Mr. E. F. Eilert,
Chairman Executive Committee.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS: Mr. Wm. C. Stoever.

ANTHEM—*"The Lost Sheep,"* . . . . . *Jordan*

Trinity Lutheran Quartette.

ADDRESS: *"The Lutheran Church in Ohio,"*
Hon. John L. Zimmerman,
Springfield, Ohio.

HYMN No. 35—*"Love Divine, All Love Excelling."*

CLOSING SERVICE.

BENEDICTION.

ORGAN POSTLUDE—*"Marche Triomphale,"* . . *Callaerts*

Second Session

Wednesday, October 31st

9—9:30 A. M.—DEVOTIONAL SERVICES: *"Spiritual Education,"*
Rev. O. A. Anderson,
Dell Rapids, S. Dak.
9:30 A. M.—BUSINESS SESSION.
HYMN NO. 124—*"Holy Ghost! With Light Divine."*
REPORTS: General Secretary. Statistical Secretary. Treasurer.
REVIEW OF THE DECADE: G. A. Baldwin, Esq.,
Rochester, Pa.
ADDRESS: *"The Church and Education: Its Aims and Results,"*
Rev. C. E. Gardner,
Springfield, Ohio.
HYMN NO. 185—*"Crown His Head With Endless Blessing."*
11:30 A. M.—ADJOURNMENT.

Third Session 2 P. M.

SCRIPTURE.
PRAYER.
HYMN NO. 165—*"Precious, Precious Blood of Jesus."*
ADDRESS: *"The Religious Education of the Children of the Church,"*
Rev. C. K. Solberg,
Chicago.
PAPERS: *"Practical Church Work for Luther Leaguers—What Can They Do, and How?"*
J. H. Hauberg, Esq.,
Moline, Ill.
"Preparation for Service,"
Mr. Philip Meisel, Jr.,
Richmond, Va.
DISCUSSION.
REPORTS OF COMMITTEES:
Executive. Literary. Topics. Publication.
SOLO—*"Come, Holy Spirit,"* . . . . . *Buck*
Miss Eva Pfendler.
BUSINESS.
HYMN NO. 12—*"Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing."*
5:30—ADJOURNMENT.

Fourth Session

Wednesday, October 31, 7.30 P. M.

ORGAN—*"Cantilene,"* . . . . . *Wheeldon*

PROCESSIONAL: *"Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand."*

VESPER SERVICE.

PSALM NO. 122.

"GLORIA PATRI" *in C,* . . . . . *C. E. M.*

SCRIPTURE LESSON—I.Peter i, 22—25.

ANTHEM—*"Cantate Domino" in C,* . . . . *Buck*

Boy Choir and Quartette.

PRAYER.

HYMN NO. 213—*"To Him Who Hath Commanded."*

ADDRESS: *"The Power and Work of the Christian College,"*
Rev. J. N. Kildahl, D. D.,
President of St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn.

CONTRALTO SOLO—*"O Divine Redeemer,"* . . *Gounod*
Mrs. George Clark.

ADDRESS: *"The Position and Opportunity of the Lutheran Church in American Education,"*
Rev. J. A. W. Haas, D. D.,
President of Muhlenberg College, Allentown, Pa.

ANTHEM—*"From Egypt's Bondage Come,"* . . *Page*
Boy Choir.

ADDRESS: *"The Christian College and Aggressive Christianity,"*
Rev. D. H. Bauslin, D. D.,
Dean of Wittenberg Theological Seminary, Springfield, Ohio.

HYMN NO. 241—*"Hark, Hark, My Soul! Angelic Songs are Swelling."*

CLOSING SERVICES.

BENEDICTION.

RECESSIONAL, NO. 144—*"We March, We March, to Victory."*

ORGAN POSTLUDE—*"Marche Pontificale,"* . . *Lemmens*

Fifth Session

Thursday, November 1

9—9:30 A. M.—DEVOTIONAL SERVICES.

"Motives for the Acquirement of Wisdom,"
Rev. Charles P. MacLaughlin,
Meyersdale, Pa.

9:30 A. M.—BUSINESS SESSION.

HYMN No. 163—*"Jesus, Master, Whose I Am."*

BUSINESS: Nomination and Election of Officers.
Miscellaneous Business.

PAPERS: *"Methods of Extension of Luther League Work,"*
Mr. James M. Reynolds,
Valatie, N. Y.

"Efficient Luther League Work,"
Mr. C. T. A. Anderson,
Chicago, Ill.

DISCUSSION.

HYMN No. 197—*"Beautiful Saviour! King of Creation!"*

11:30 A. M.—ADJOURNMENT.

Sixth Session 2 P. M.

SCRIPTURE.

PRAYER.

HYMN No. 196—*"O Saviour, Precious Saviour."*

PAPERS: *"The District League and Its Work,"*
Mr. Henry D. Brandes,
New York.

"The Work of the Junior Luther League,"
Mr. Frank W. Richter,
Beaver Falls, Pa.

DISCUSSION.

SOLO—*"There Is a Green Hill,"* . . . . *Gounod*
Mr. Ralph M. Brown.

ADDRESS: *"Luther's Contribution to the Cause of Education,"*
W. N. McNair, Esq.,
Pittsburg, Pa.

FINAL BUSINESS.

HYMN No. 237—*"Jerusalem, the Golden."*

5:30—ADJOURNMENT.

Last Session

The Grand Rally

IN

THE AUDITORIUM

ANTHEM—*"Unfold, Ye Portals,"* . . . . *Gounod*
From "The Redemption."
Canton Choral Society,
Mr. C. E. McAfee, Conductor.

PSALM 46.

"GLORIA PATRI."

SCRIPTURE LESSON—John vi. 67—71.

HYMN NO. 140—*"A Mighty Fortress Is Our God."*

PRAYER.

SOPRANO SOLO—*"The Lord Is My Light,"* . . *Allitsen*
Mrs. W. H. Smith.

ADDRESS: *"The Bible as an Educating Power,"*
Rev. Wm. J. Miller, D. D.,
Greensburg, Pa.

VIOLIN

a. "Romance," . . . . . *Gandolfo*
b. "Serenade Mysterieuse," . . . *Boisdeffre*
c. "Toccata," . . . . . *Tor Aulin*
Mrs. Caroline Harter Williams.

HYMN NO. 136—*"My Country, 'Tis of Thee."*

ADDRESS: *"Japan, the 203 Meter Hill Nation of the Orient,"*
Rev. C. L. Brown,
Charlotte, N. C.,
Returned Missionary of the United Synod in the South.

"Hallelujah Chorus," . . . . . *Handel*
From "The Messiah."
Canton Choral Society.

PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER.

HYMN NO. 135—*"Oh, Christians! Leagued Together."*

BENEDICTION.

Committees on Local Arrangements

General Committee—Lester Deweese, Chairman; E. C. Cutchall, Secretary; C. W. Keplinger, Treasurer; Jas. E. Flohr, John D. Frank, Ed. M. Schreiner, George Schoner M. W. Lutz, Rev. G. C. Schaub, Rev. G. M. Schmucker, Thomas C. Whipple.

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Finance Committee—C. W. Keplinger, Chairman; H. R. Jones, Isaac Harter, B. Steiner, Louis Koch.

Music Committee—J. D. Frank, Chairman; C. E. McAfee, Miss Cora Davis, Mrs. Isaac Harter, Miss Anna Seesholtz.

Entertainment Committee—Ed. M. Schreiner, Chairman; Misses Lillian Lindemuth, Agnes Lind, Laura Welty, Eliza Stough, Eva Lehman, Amelia Wilson, Sarah Fleisher, and Sister Lydia.

Registration Committee—E. C. Cutchall, Chairman; Carl Schmidt, Misses Elda Piero, Ethel Lutz, Christina Rockle.

Publicity and Press.—Geo. Schoner, Rev. Geo. C. Smith, D. C. Cooper, Misses Bessie Weaver and Lulu Rockle.

Halls and Decorations—M. W. Lutz, Chairman; F. W. Foulks, Misses Marie Kling, Mildred Gfeller and Charlotte Weaver.

Bureau of Information—Rev. G. C. Schaub, Chairman; Jas. Calhoun, Misses Flo Gardner and Hulda Schmidt.

Printing—Rev. G. M. Schmucker, Chairman; R. L. Seesholtz, Mr. Blair.

TRINITY LUTHERAN QUARTETTE

Mrs. W. H. Smith, soprano
Miss Eva Pfendler, alto.
Mr. Rollin Spellman, tenor
Mr. J. Emerson Krause, bass.

Churches Affiliating in Entertainment.

Trinity Lutheran Church, Rev. J. A. Hall, D. D., Pastor.

Evangelical Lutheran Jerusalem Church, Rev. L. F. Meyer, Pastor.

Martin Luther Church, Rev. G. M. Schmucker, Pastor.

Zion's Lutheran Church, Rev. G. C. Schaub, Pastor.

Holy Trinity Lutheran Church, Rev. G. C. Smith, Pastor.

202

Hark, ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above!
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love.
See, he sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone.

Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
All above, and makes it fair;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy people here.
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it Love divine.

King of glory, reign for ever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy Love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away.
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

35

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Gracious return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

213

To Him who hath commanded
That in our youth we give
Our hearts unto His service,
And by His precepts live,
To Him our hearts and voices
With fervent love we raise,
And bring unto his altar
A song of pray'r and praise.

O Thou who knowest all things,
The thoughts of every heart,
The motive of each action,
Each good and evil part;
Look down upon our efforts,
Though poor and crude they be,
Look down and give Thy blessing,
For all are done for Thee.

And as our League has chosen
This emblem for its own,
The coat of arms of Luther,
Thy servant, Lord, alone;
So may we e'er remember
It's meaning given by him,
Whose memory shall never
Within our hearts grow dim.

And following in his footsteps
For whom our League is named,
We'll strive unto Thy glory,
O Lord, to make it famed;
That all may see Thy goodness
And praises give to Thee,
The Father, Son and Spirit,
Unto eternity.

241

Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

CHORUS.

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
||:Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!:||

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.—*Chorus.*

Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—*Chorus.*

Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—*Chorus.*

144

We march, we march to victory!
With the cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
||:And His holy arm spread o'er us.:||

We come in the might of the Lord of light,
In reverent train to meet Him;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
||:That the sons of the day may greet Him.:||
We march, we march, etc.

Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner, the Cross of Calvary,
||:Our watchword, the Incarnation:||
We march, we march, etc.

And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
||:And burst the bars of iron.:||
We march, we march, etc.

Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
||:And His holy arm spread o'er us.:||
We march, we march, etc.

140

A mighty fortress is our God,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old bitter foe
Means us deadly woe:
Deep guile and great might
Are His dread arms in fight,
On earth is not His equal.

With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field for ever.

136

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrims' pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;

Let all that breathes partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

135

Oh, Christians! leagued together
To battle for the right,
Arise, and don your armor,
Put the foe to flight;
We've given our allegiance
To serve without surcease,
The mighty Lord of armies
And gentle Prince of Peace.

CHORUS.

All hail, our Royal Colors.
For Kingly lives unfold,
Beneath our Luther Ensign,
Black, red, white, blue and gold.

Then onward be the war-cry
And onward still, so long
As we have self to conquer,
Souls to cheer with song.
Let sound the martial music,
Ring out the bugle call,
To rally for the conflict
Our people one and all!—*Chorus.*

We proudly bear as banner
A cross within the heart,
To show that we have chosen
Christ, the better part.
Then joy and peace and comfort
Shall blossom as a rose,
Until our earthly blessings
The worth of heaven disclose.
—*Chorus.*

124

Holy Ghost! with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

Holy Ghost! with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

Holy Ghost! with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

Holy Spirit! all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

185

Crown His head with endless blessing
Who, in God the Father's name,
With compassions never ceasing,
Comes salvation to proclaim.
Hail, ye saints, who know His favor,
Who within His gates are found;
Hail, ye saints, th' exalted Saviour,
Let His courts with praise resound.

Lo, Jehovah, we adore Thee;
Thee our Saviour! Thee our God!
From His throne His beams of glory
Shine through all the world abroad.
In His word His light arises,
Brightest beams of truth and grace;
Bind, oh bind your sacrifices,
In His courts your offerings place.

Jesus, Thee our Saviour hailing,
Thee our God in praise we own;
Highest honors, never failing,
Rise eternal round Thy throne;
Now, ye saints, His power confessing,
In your grateful strains adore;
For His mercy, never ceasing,
Flows, and flows for ever more.

165

Precious, precious blood of Jesus,
Shed on Calvary;
Shed for rebels, shed for sinners,—
Shed for Thee!

Precious blood, that hath redeemed us!
All the price is paid:
Perfect pardon now is offered,
Peace is made.

Though thy sins are red like crimson,
Deep in scarlet glow,
Jesus' precious blood shall wash thee
White as snow.

Precious blood! by this we conquer
In the fiercest fight,

Sin and Satan overcoming
By its might.

Precious, precious blood of Jesus,
Ever flowing free!
O believe it, O receive it,
'Tis for Thee!

12

Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
When the judgment day shall wake us,
May we rise in deathless bloom.

163

Jesus, Master, whose I am,
Purchased, Thine alone to be,
By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me;
Let my heart be all Thine own,
Let me live to Thee alone.

Other lords have long held sway;
Now Thy name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer.
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Nothing else my joy can be.

Jesus, Master, I am Thine;
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
Let Thy presence in me shine,
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
Oh, be Thou my All in all.

196

Beautiful Saviour!
King of creation!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Truly I'd love Thee,
Truly I'd serve Thee,
Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer the moonlight,
And the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

Beautiful Saviour!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine!

169

O Saviour, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O name of might and favor,
All other names above;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our holy Lord and King.

O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hath wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our gracious Lord and King.

In Thee all fullness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee,
Our glorious Lord and King.

237

Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest!
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress'd;
I know not, oh, I know not,
What social joys are there,

What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr-throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

21

Lord, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Oh, do not our suit disdain!
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

Lord, on Thee our souls depend,
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee; here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick; the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

36

Lord, teach us how to pray aright,
With rev'rence and with fear;
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must, draw near.

Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
In weakness, want and woe,
Fightings without and fears within—
Lord, whither shall we go?

God of grace, we come to Thee
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give, what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts.

Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desire, with confidence,
To hear Thy voice and live.

Give these, and then Thy will be done;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, through Thy Spirit and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

75

Arise, the Kingdom is at hand,
The King is drawing nigh;
Arise with joy, thou faithful band,
To meet the Lord most high!

Look up, ye souls weighed down with care,
The Sovereign is not far;
Look up, faint hearts, from your despair,
Behold the Morning Star!

Now fear and wrath to joy give place,
Now are our sorrow's o'er,
Since God hath made us in His grace
His children evermore.

O rich the gifts Thou bringest us,
Thyself made poor and weak;
O Love beyond compare that thus
Can foes and sinners seek!

For this we raise a gladsome voice
On high to Thee alone,
And evermore with thanks rejoice
Before Thy glorious throne.

130

O enter, Lord, Thy temple,
Be Thou my spirit's Guest,
Who at my birth didst give me
A second birth more blest.
Though here to dwell Thou deignest,
Thou in the God-head, Lord,
Forever equal reignest,
Art equally adored.

O enter! let me know Thee,
And feel Thy power within,
The power that breaks our fetters
And rescues us from sin.

That I may serve Thee truly,
O wash and cleanse Thou me,
To render honor duly
With perfect heart to Thee.

Order our path in all things
According to Thy mind,
And when this life is over,
And all must be resigned,
With calm and fearless spirit,
O grant us then to die,
And after death inherit
Eternal life on high.

147

Saviour, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration,
Bending low the knee;
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil or care is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

Brighter still, and brighter,
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessed Saviour,
Find a rest at last!

193

We would see Jesus—for the shadows lengthen
Across this little landscape of our life;
We would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen
For the last weariness—the final strife.

We would see Jesus—the great Rock Foundation,
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace;
Not life, nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

We would see Jesus—other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing,
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

We would see Jesus—this is all we're needing,
Strength, joy and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading,
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night!

Psalms

Psalm 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof: the world and they that dwell therein.

For He hath founded it upon the seas: and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek Him: that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors: and the king of glory shall come in.

Who is this king of glory: the Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the king of glory shall come in.

Who is this king of glory: the Lord of hosts, He is the king of glory.

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength: a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed: and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled: though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord: what desolation He hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth: He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Psalm 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us: and cause His face to shine upon us.

That thy way may be known upon earth: thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase: and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Psalm 95

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise unto the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving: and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: and a great king above all gods.

In His hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is His also.

The sea is His and He made it: and His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For He is our God: and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your heart, as in the provocation: and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness.

When your fathers tempted me: proved me and saw my work.

Forty years long was I grieved with His generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart: and they have not known my ways.

Unto whom I sware in my wrath: that they should not enter into my rest.

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting: and His truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm 122

I was glad when they said unto me: let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates: O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded: as a city that is compact together.

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord: unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment: the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls: and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will now say, peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord, our God: I will seek thy good.